

# Flo Rida - Right Round

tom:  
 C  
 You spin my head right round, right round  
 When you go down, when you go down down

(Kesha)  
 Am C G Am  
 You spin my head right round, right round  
 When you go down, when you go down down

(Flo Rida)  
 Hey  
 Am  
 Hopped out of that house with my swagger  
 Hop in that with girl, I got places to go!  
 Am  
 People to see, time is precious  
 I look at my crowd and they out of control

Am  
 Just like my mind where I'm going  
 No women, no shorties, no nothin but clothes

Am  
 No stoppin now, my parolees on role  
 I like my jewelry, that's always on gold  
 I know the storm is comin  
 My pockets keep tellin me it's gonna shower

Am  
 Call up my homies that's home  
 Then pop in the night cuz it's meant to be ours

Am  
 We keep a fade away shot cuz we ballin  
 C G  
 It's platinum patron that be ours  
 Am C G  
 Lil mama, I owe you just like the flowers  
 Am  
 Girl you to drink with all that and power clubs

(Flo Rida)  
 Am C G Am  
 You spin my head right round, right round  
 When you go down, when you go down down

(Kesha)  
 Am C G Am  
 You spin my head right round, right round  
 F Am G Am  
 When you go down, when you go down down

(Flo Rida)  
 From the top of the pole I watch her go down  
 She got me throwin my money around  
 Ain't nothin more beautiful to be found

It's goin down down  
 From the top of the pole I watch her go down  
 She got me throwin my money around  
 Ain't nothin more beautiful to be found  
 It's goin down down

(Flo Rida)  
 Hey  
 Shawty must know I'm not playin  
 My money love her like a numba one fan  
 Don't look at my mouth, let her talk to my fans  
 My Benjamin Franklin  
 A couple of grands, I got rubber bands  
 My paper planes makin a dance  
 Get dirty all night, that's part of my thing  
 Keep building castles that's made out of sand  
 She's amazing, the fire blazing  
 Hotter than  
 Girl won't you move a lil closer?  
 Time to get paid, it's maximum wage  
 That body belong on a poster  
 I'm in a daze, that bottom is wavin' at me  
 Like damn it I know you  
 You wanna show like a gun out of holster  
 Tell me whatever and I'll be your roper

(Flo Rida)  
 You spin my head right round, right round  
 When you go down, when you go down down  
 (Kesha)  
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(Flo Rida)  
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 It's goin down down

(Flo Rida)  
 I'm feelin my money  
 I'm out of control  
 Somebody help me  
 She's takin my bank roll  
 But I'm king golf the club  
 And I'm wearin the crown  
 Poppin these bottles  
 Touchin these models  
 Watchin they asses go down down

(Flo Rida)  
 You spin my head right round, right round  
 When you go down, when you go down down  
 (Kesha)  
 You spin my head right round, right round  
 When you go down, when you go down down  
 (Flo Rida)  
 You spin my head right round, right round  
 When you go down, when you go down down  
 (Kesha)  
 You spin my head right round, right round  
 When you go down, when you go down down  
 When you go down, when you go down down

## Acordes

